ALL★STAR

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By CaitlinH

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Table of Contents

1. Story of a Teenage girl (characters) 5

2. Story of a Teenage girl (chapter 1) 9

3. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 2) 19

4. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 3) 25

5. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 4) 29

6. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 5) 35

7. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 6) 41

8. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 7) 49

9. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 8) 57

10. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 9) 63

11. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 10) 71

12. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 11) 77

13. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 12) 81

14. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 13) 87

15. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 14) 93

16. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 15) 99

17. Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 16) 105

Chapter 1

Story of a Teenage girl (characters)

Story of a Teenage girl characters

hey guys i just thought i might put a character profile up so you can see what they look like.

xoxo Cait

Faith

15 - grade 10

http://popcornandasoda.files.wordpress.com/2009/08/emma-watson.jpg

http://images.easyart.com/i/prints/rw/lg/2/3/Celebrity-Image-Emma-Watson-230509.jpg

Fatima

17 - grade 12

http://www.rachelweisz.com.ar/pictures/rachel-weisz.jpg

Ms Mahoney

32 - Maths and special Ed teacher

http://tccandler.com/images/top100/sienna%20guillory%20100.jpg

Johnathan (Faith's dad)

58 - works for the local council

http://home.comcast.net/~man-of-bronze/movie/actors/DocMovieActors_files/RichardDeanAnderson.jpg

Sarah (Faith's step mum)

31 - secretary for council representative

http://www.glogster.com/media/1/2/74/66/2746661.jpg

Jarred

18 - grade 12

http://imstars.aufeminin.com/stars/fan/daniel-radcliffe/daniel-radcliffe-20080105-359122.jpg

Falkaan

18 - Grade 12

http://www.musak.org/blogimages/Edward+Speleers-thumb-393x500.jpg

Freeda (Faiths mum)

39 - fitness instructor

http://www.topnews.in/files/Penelope-3Cruz.jpg

Lance

45 - Saftey advisor for pipeline

http://3.bp.blogspot.com/_m_0vQ6-0hFU/SowITdj_hOI/AAAAAAAACi0/QCJGoDwejhY/s400/eric-dane-headshot.jpg

Chapter 2

Story of a Teenage girl (chapter 1)

hey guys

if you guys have ever been sexually abused and havent really moved on yet... i suggest to not read anymore. its hard i know but it might bring back bad memories. i dont even read this chapter anymore and its my story :D

this story is coming from the heart. its actually my story and what has happened to me... i thought i would write a story about what happens and how ive dealt with it after its happened. of course names have been changed but you get that im obviously faith.

okay just so you know this first chapter isnt really appealing but it gets LOADS better apparently after this. thats most peoples opinions so dont give up yet!!! please keep reading you will like it i promise! :D

Diiinnggg!!

The bell for school finally went off, thank god. I didn't know if I could stand another minute of math, let's just face it... math sucks.

"Faith! Could I please see you now?" said Ms Mahoney from the front of the classroom. I sighed; I'm probably going to get into trouble for 'cheating' on my test. I didn't really cheat, it was that bitch Katie. She copied me but no everybody believes she is such an angel and would never do that. No, they all think I'm a freak 'Faith is such a freak all she seems to do is be, well, FREAKY!' that's what Katie's first gossip about me, the freak.

I walked up and stood in front of Ms Mahoney's desk and waited for the music. She was a funny looking woman, I must admit, but she never has said a mean thing. Her bright orange hair looked particularly

wild today and her light blue eyes always gleamed. She's not a mean teacher, she's actually pretty cool, except that she normally teaches kids with disabilities so she acts a little... childish.

"Faith... How are you feeling sweetie pie?" she said in her thick sweetly voice. See? "I'm fine Ms Mahoney." I crisply replied hoping this would finish quickly so I could meet my mates to walk home.

"Faith you're father called. He's worried about you." She said, eyeing me cautiously. I'm guessing she wants a reaction... "I'm fine, really Ms." I said.

My friend was murdered by her boyfriend, she ran away from home, got drunk with her boyfriend at a party which happened to be on school grounds. Any way they had a fight at the side of the pool and he pushed her in. Her already being drunk and all, slammed her head on the side and started drowning in the pool. Luckily her friends had the decency to call the ambulance that pulled her out and performed CPR. She got to the hospital and was declared a vegetable and her parents being very

religious didn't want to see her like that and took her off life support.

So naturally depression has sunk over all of our grade (10) and what makes it even worse, is that we are always going to remember it because they told us on valentine's day.

There was a knocking at the door, I turned to look and what do you know, it's my friends. Speak of the devil...

"Hey guy's you can start going home if you want and I might or might not catch up." I smiled and started to turn back around to the teacher when I heard my best friend Aislinn-Jane say, "And risk more harm happening to our friends? I think not!"

I turned back around to Aislinn-Jane and before I could say anything Ms Mahoney said, "Move along girls, me and Faith need a moment. Start going home."

I shrugged and waved goodbye to them. I seriously doubt they would actually go home, they are probably hiding around the corner.

Ms Mahoney and I talked for a while about books and our favourite authors; I finally looked at my watch and realized it was 5:00pm.

Shit.

I said goodbye to Ms and started walking around the corner knowing for sure my friends had gone home.

I was so distracted that at first I didn't hear the wolf whistle come from behind me. Then when the second high pitched whistle went off, closer this time, I turned around and my jaw dropped.

Jarred was drunk and stumbling towards me determinedly. Okay Jarred was my boyfriend for the past month or so and he never ever has touched a drop of alcohol, so this was definitely a change.

"Hey baby girl! Whachadoing?" His words were slurring together too... great. Wait... "Jarred did you drive in this state?!" I said sounding genuinely horrified. "No, I only started wheniparked the car. I want to talktyou babe, its impoorttannt." He said just as I caught him from falling face first onto the pavement

"Come on, let's walk to my house and once you sober up we can talk." I sighed and he seemed to be getting heavier with each stride. What's the fastest and easiest way home when you have a drunken boyfriend who is taller and heavier than you?

Through the park, across the soccer and baseball fields, through the estates and viola you're there.

I loved the park; it's my favourite place to think. All my girlfriends hate it because they think it's scary and creepy but really it's kind of beautiful.

Just as we started walking through the park, Jarred stopped and pulled me into him for a very bad tasting and rough kiss. After about a minute I pulled away and said, "Okay Jarred, let's just focus on getting home and then you can kiss me all you want."

That partly wasn't true, I am a virgin and I'm not even 16 yet.

Jarred and I have decided to wait until I turned 16 before deciding to do anything about 'that'. Jarred of course being 18 in four day's time, has been with

previous chicks and not to mention every girl wants him, and he really can't help himself sometimes.

Jarred has a good heart though and couldn't really even hurt a fly, unless that fly was a slut then maybe he would give them the 'grow up' speech. It brought people to tears, funny and life changing, how about that.

We were halfway through the park when Jarred pulled back and fell over the side of the bridge and into the river. SHIT! I screamed and ran back over the bridge and down the bank and started running in to find him.

My adrenaline was pumping and I was crying, I could hardly see where I was. All of a sudden someone grabbed me around the waist from behind and I screamed again and started kicking and pushing them with all my might until I heard the voice trying to sooth me down. It was Jarred holding me.

I stopped screaming and turned around in his arms and he was crying. I hugged him and we stood there for a while holding each other.

"I want to take our relationship to the next level." Jarred whispered in my ear. That got my attention...

"Wait... What? I thought we already talked about this, I'm not having sex until I'm over 16." I said looking up at him, with what I hope was convincingly innocent and not extremely pissed off voice.

"Yeah I know but why not?" he said angrily.

"Why not? Because that's the law Jarred!" I said back angrily. I could not believe what he was saying.

"Well does it look like I give a flying fuck what the law is? I want you!" he yelled.

I flinched back, this was getting a little to much. He was clearly still drunk and we were alone in a river and it was starting to get dark.

His grip on my shoulders was already getting tight, but I never would of expected what happened next.

He started pulling my clothes off! I tried to scream and protest but he was way too strong for me and before I could even get a breath to scream he threw me down on the river bank underneath the bridge.

Adrenaline pumping, I sat up as fast as I could and started to run, but he caught up and pulled me back under the bridge. I tried to get another breath to scream but he covered his mouth with mine and before I knew it, we were both naked under the bridge.

I was pinned down beneath him and scared for my life when all of a sudden he thrust with all his might up and into me. I let out the biggest scream of my life inside his mouth. It was excruciating, and he didn't stop, he kept going harder and faster and harder still. At one point he left kissing my mouth to start biteing me all over and bruseing me with his fingers. His grip was tight around my throut and on my breast. I couldn't breathe, I felt myself slipping away and tried to tell Jarred to stop but he wouldn't listen and kept on going.

I heard a siren and that was the last thing I remember until I woke up in the hospital, 15 days later.

Chapter 3

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 2)

I opened my eyes slowly, afraid that I was in heaven.

Everything was white and this beeping noise was steadily going in time with something that sounded like Darth Vader's breathing. I tried to turn my head but I couldn't, something was holding it still.

I closed my eyes and became aware of where the pain was coming from. My shoulder hurt, my neck was strapped and throbbing, my throat was dry, my knee felt swollen and I couldn't move any toes.

But worst of all, in between my legs was extremely painful; I can't describe how much it hurts.

I heard someone opening the door and shuffling around my bed, I slowly opened my eyes and saw a young woman, dressed as a nurse, attaching another bag of clear liquid to a tube that I saw ended at my wrist. I sighed and tried to speak but flinched in pain.

"Oh! You're awake! I will go get your doctor." She said cheerily. Stating the obvious much... I looked around more and saw that I was in a hospital.

Great.

But... why am I in the hospital? I can't remember how or why I'm in here. I started breathing faster and struggled to sit up.

I looked at my hands and found restraints around my wrists and legs, which made me more scared and I started having a flashback of being held down and... and... OH MY GOD!!!

An alarm started going off beside me, I ignored it and started pulling and tugging as hard as I could at the restraints. I started crying out for help and several nurses and what looked like a doctor came running in.

"STAND BACK! DON'T TOUCH HER!" the doctor yelled. Everybody in the room stepped back and looked at the doctor in confusion.

She walked over and carefully started untying my restraints. "We put restraints on you because you were squirming so much from the pain; you kept dislodging your tubes. Are you still in a lot of pain?" she asked nicely.

I just nodded and started breathing deeply to calm myself down again, my restraints were gone.

The nurses started leaving and the room was pretty much empty except for the nurse from before and the kind doctor. "I'm Doctor Lucas." She said and shook my hand gently. I looked at her and she smiled back, oh no, she must be one of those overly cheery and kind doctors that freak you out like clowns.

She dismissed the nurse and sat down on the bed beside me. I looked at my neck then at her trying to get the message across about what my injuries are. She nodded, smiled and said, "You have a severally swollen and bruised neck, a fractured knee cap and you had to have surgery on your pelvic area." She

said the last part hesitantly, obviously she felt sorry and I think she was a little frightened.

I looked at her questionably and looked at the restraints that now were resting on the table beside the bed. She looked at me sadly and pulled up her sleeve, there was a shiny white scar running all around her wrist.

I looked up at her into her eyes and she said, "It happened to me four years ago, I remember waking up like you did and feeling like I was still being held down by him. Do not fret though, I think it has made me stronger and there are a few really good councilors in your area you can talk to. When you are ready too, of course."

I shook my head at her sadly, I hated councilors. I went to a few after my parents split up and my teacher committed suicide, they never helped.

They made me feel more alone, that period of my life I had tried to commit suicide so many times that it's not funny.

I saw a hand appear and it pulled my chin up, I was staring at the doctor and she looked serious, "Do not bottle this up inside you and try to hide... you won't be able to move on. Don't try to be a hero, because a real hero would seek help."

With that said she smiled and stood up getting ready to leave. "The young man who saved you has visited you every day at 4:30pm and he most probably will be back today and your family said they couldn't see you today but will try to come in tomorrow. The TV remote is connected to the bed controls. Call the nurses if you need anything."

She smiled again and walked out the room.

Wait did she just say... the boy who saved me?????????

Chapter 4

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 3)

hey guys i did this part and part 4 on my bus trip to see my dad... 3 hours of boredom so i brought my laptop and ended up writing a few parts... anyway please comment and tell me what you think!

lve always Cait

Sure enough 45 minutes later I heard someone shuffling into the room. I kept my eyes closed and concentrated on breathing deeply. I heard a chair being pulled up to my right. He didn't say anything and the curiosity was killing me, I really wanted to know who it was. I squinted and saw him sitting in the recliner chair next to the window looking like an

absolute god. My eyes opened wide and my draw dropped and he was smirking.

"Do you want me to call the nurse?" he said, in a beautifully deep voice. He sounded like an angel and he definitely looked like one. He had short spiky brown hair, a deep crystal blue eyes and the most perfectly sculpted body.

I was still staring at him with my jaw hanging open. He was still smirking and he looked like... like... he was checking me out!

I pressed the nurses call button and a nurse came in the room within seconds, it was the same woman from before. I looked at her name tag and saw that her name was Sophie. "Is everything all right?" she asked, she turned and saw the boy sitting in the chair and smiled. "Ahh so you've met Mr. Charsse." She said politely.

Wait Mr. Charsse? It can't be THE Falkaan Charsse from my school. He was the richest and most popular guy in the school. He had his own Porsche which was a modified 928 GTS, without a roof. It was a hot sleek black and one of my favourite models. He was

captain of the soccer team and had got our school to the finals and won, we were the only state school to ever get that far let alone win. Not to mention he was a legend with the ladies... supposedly.

I must of shown what I was thinking because he was grinning from ear to ear, and Sophie looked really confused. "Mr. Charsse, Ms Hall." She said hesitantly. I tried to speak but it only came out as a soft whisper. Neither of them heard and both moved closer to try and hear... I blushed and the nurse put her ear next to my mouth and I said again, "Tell him he is a jerk."

The nurse jumped back like she had just been shocked by electricity.

She didn't say anything to him which made me smile. His smile quickly turned into a frown and he looked at both of us. "She said you're a jerk." Sophie said, dumbfounded.

Obviously that was her call to leave because the nurse quickly left the room. I stuck my tongue out at him and watched as his frown got deeper.

I felt sorry for his forehead because that looks like it would really hurt. I closed my eyes and pretended to sleep again, not realizing that he had crept up and was now hovering right in front of my face.

Chapter 5

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 4)

**** FALKAAN'S POV ****

She called me a jerk! Jesus being a hero is harder than it seems. If it wasn't for me she probably wouldn't even be alive!

I remember it clearly and don't think I will forget it. I was just doing the right thing... well obviously that's what I thought.

I was late going home from school because I had detention from telling the teacher he was a dipshit. So I gave my sister the keys to my car so she could take it home where it would be safe.

So I had decided to walk home through the park. I had my iPod and was about to start playing my music when I heard a scream.

I stopped and pulled out my earphones and looked around. It sounded like it was coming from near the other side of the park where the bridge was. I waited till I heard the second scream and I shoved my iPod into my pocket and started running as fast as I could towards the bridge.

Just as I was coming around the corner I stopped and saw Jarred and his girlfriend under the bridge doing it! I couldn't believe it, I ran all that way because someone was having 'fun'.

I was about to turn around and look away when I saw that she wasn't moving and his hand was very tight around her throat. I looked at him carefully and he was clearly angry and extremely drunk. That's when it clicked, he was raping her.

I yelled out to him and he stopped and started to run away. I started running down the bank because now I wanted to beat the living shit out of him for treating

a girl like that but just as I was running past her I heard her groan.

I stopped then and looked at her and decided that I was going to stay with her. She was barely breathing and she was covered in blood from the waist down, completely naked.

I reached into my pocket and pulled out my mobile and called 000, I told them everything and they said they would be there in a few minutes.

I lifted her head up and rested it on my lap and took my bag off and got out my school jumper. I covered as much as I could with it; my jumper was huge because she is so tiny so it covered quite a lot.

The ambulance arrived and did there thing, she even had to have a machine that helped her breathe.

I was crying by that time and the ambulance guys were looking at me sympathetically. They asked me question on what happened and who she was. I told them as much as I could but I didn't know her name.

I helped them get her up into the ambulance and I drove with them to the hospital. I was in the waiting

room while she had to have a rush surgery. I bought so much coffee that night waiting for her to get out.

She finally came out of surgery 3 hours later. A nurse came out and told me her room and what had happened to her. She had to have a blood transfusion because of her blood loss.

I went and saw her and still I cried. My sister showed up about an hour after I got to sit with her. It was close to midnight and I wasn't allowed to stay anymore because one, I'm not family and two, it was way past visiting time.

My sister helped me up and had to walk me majority of the way to the car. I had never felt like this since my mum had died. I felt like my whole world had just collapsed around me. My sister had brought her car so she drove. It felt like forever till we finally got home and my sister and the housemaid had to help me to my room.

I had never felt so depressed or alone in my life. I had seen her before at school and never thought she was anything special. She was pretty though and she always looked happy with Jarred. Jarred was my

friend too, ARSEHOLE!!! I'm going to kill him the next time I see him! With that thought I fell asleep and dreamt of all the ways I could kill him.

Since that day I have been visiting her as soon as I got out of school. I have even been doing my work... oh yes I was doing my work and not picking or hitting on anyone because if I did my work it distracted me from thinking about her which ended up with me crying.

And today when I come visit her I find out that she has woken up earlier today. I had never been so happy in my life; I was literally bouncing down the hallway. I found out from a few students too that her name was Faith Hall.

When I had come into her room she was pretending to be asleep and I could tell. I resisted laughing out loud and sat down in the chair by the window and watched her chest rise and fall. I remembered what she looked like naked and started getting hot. Oh my god... I'm attracted to her! I can't be... I tried convincing myself to not start anything with her or do anything like that because she would probably kill

me. She was just raped for god's sake man! I mentally slapped myself.

I looked back at her and she was trying to peer to see who was here, soon as she did though her eyes went wide and her jaw dropped. I couldn't help but smirk, mentally laughing at her expression. It was priceless.

Chapter 6

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 5)

**** FAITH'S POV ****

It's about an hour after Falkaan came to visit me, and not much has happened. I turned on the TV and still was nothing on and I really didn't feel like watching golf.

I sighed turned to TV off and picked up my phone from the table and looked at my messages. 34 different messages from my friends asking if I'm okay, hope I get better and to tell them when they can visit. I didn't want their sympathy; I didn't want them to see me like this.

I wasn't even allowed to stand up yet and the most embarrassing part is I had to pee through a tube!

I sighed and looked through my contacts list to see who I should call first... I was going through the F's and right under Fiona's number was Falkaan's! Oh My Gosh, he went through my phone and put his number in!

Heh heh heh, I suddenly had an idea... I wonder if he had got my number in his phone yet. I didn't have it saved in my contacts so maybe not. I decided to prank text him and see how he reacts. But first let's do it simple and little too friendly, just in case he does have my number.

"Hey babe, hw r u?"

I hit sent and couldn't stop an evil smirk cross over my face.

**** FALKAAN'S POV ****

I was still sitting in my car at the hospital's carpark. I couldn't seem to get myself to leave the carpark, I was fighting to stay in the car.

All of a sudden my mobile went of saying I had a new text message. I sighed, it was probably my sister wanting me to come home. I flipped open the phone and saw that it was from faith. I frowned.

"Hey babe, hw r u?"

I think she sent it to the wrong person. As I was writing a reply I got an idea... maybe she didn't think I had her number. I decided to play dumb.

"Umm Hi... who is this?" I replied and decided to get out of the car.

I walked over to the elevators and went up to her room and stood just outside the door so she couldn't see me. I looked into the room and sure enough she had an evil looking smile on her face and was hastily replying to my message. I smiled and went into the lounge section on this floor and got comfortable.

**** FAITH'S POV ****

He replied! I couldn't help but smile again as I started to reply to his message.

"Oh com on babe, hw cld u frgt mwah?"

I sent it and waited for his response. About a minute later my phone went off again.

"I don't know, when did we meet and just tell me your name gorgous."

I laughed out loud and couldn't help myself.

"Courtney, nd I ran into u at Garbo shps!" I replied and laughed while I waited for his reply.

"I'm pretty sure you're name isn't Courtney." I heard a voice say from the doorway. I jumped and saw it was Falkaan. So he did get my number after all.

I cursed under my breath, bastard. Wait how did he get here so fast then? Its like a hour drive from were he lives.

"How'd you get here so fast?" I said, eyeing him suspiciously.

"I didn't leave I was in my car in the carpark when I got your first message." He said smirking whilst holding up his phone. I cursed again under my breath, which made his smile widen.

"Well you can go now, party pooper." I said nastily and closed my eyes again. I heard footsteps and sighed think that he had actually listened to me and left.

I suddenly felt someones breath on my face. My eyes sprung open and what do you know? Hes leaning on top of me with his face inches from mine.

** thats actually happened to me, he was my crush and it turned out he thought i was a freak and i ended slapping him in front of all his mates. he cried lol so much for a strong jock!

lol just thought you might of wanted to know that. **

Chapter 7

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 6)

I cursed. Why did I seriously believe that he would give up that easily and walk away?

I felt his warm and sweet smelling breath on my face and I couldn't think.

All my thoughts out the window and I looked up into his eyes. He was feeling the same way.

Suddenly he smirked and leaned closer, that's when I lost it.

My memories came flooding back and I started breathing faster.

He suddenly looked worried and held my arms. I couldn't take it I felt like I was back there and he was Jarred, I was trapped again and I was going to die. Again.

I heard the machine beside me going off again and Falkaan jumped of the bed like he had been jolted with electricity. I was still freaking out and could see my vision get blurry. I was crying.

All of the sudden nurses were swarming into the room like bees and were all trying to calm me down. I don't know how or why but I screamed. I screamed until I had no breath left. Then I just collapsed and looked around at the shocked faces. I wanted to slip back to sleep or unconsciousness but it never was going to come.

I was too alert.

The nurses didn't touch me and either did Falkaan. Everyone kept their distance and didn't move, it was like if they breathed I would snap.

"It's okay, everyone please leave." A voice said softly.

Everyone seemed to snap out of their daze and shuffle quickly out of the room.

When everyone had left the room I saw Doctor Lucas standing in the doorway.

"You leave too, Mr. Charsse." She said quietly, not taking her eyes off of me.

He stared at me as he left and I felt horrible.

My body finally betrayed me when he left the room and I broke out into gut wrenching sobs. I wanted to die, I hated feeing like this. Everyone was a threat, I felt like everyone was going to hurt me, even the smallest touch or noise made me jump.

I felt so unsafe, so alone and I just wanted to die. I NEED to die.

"You are not going to die." Dr Lucas whispered. I looked up at her and guessed i had said that out loud, wait was she was upset too?

She had silent tears running down her face. I tried to reach out to her to wipe away her tears but she was too far away.

She looked down at her hands for what seemed like seconds before she looked back at me and had her poker face on.

"He didn't mean to hurt you, he just cares a lot about you. And don't give up on life just yet. It may seem hard at first but it gets better." With that said she collected herself and left the room.

Falkaan didn't come back for the next week.

******

"Faith, faith. Wake up sweetie, were going home." I heard a voice say. It sounded so close... my eyes shot open and sure enough I found the source.

It was my dad.

"DAD!' I practically squealed and gave him a big hug. I felt his chuckle and relaxed even more in his embrace.

"Wait," I said as I suddenly pulled back and looked around the room, "Where's Sarah and Elizabetha?"

"Boo!" cried a voice from the doorway.

I smiled hugely, "Elizabetha!"

She giggled and never slowed down in her run up to my bed. She jumped up and was completely in my arms in seconds.

"Sis! You're awake! I thought you were going to leave me! I cried." She said and tears were filling her eyes. She was so innocent and small that she was making me cry now too.

All of a sudden her face changed like a light bulb had just flicked on inside her head. She had the biggest smile on her face that I felt sorry for her cheeks.

"Guess what you missed out on sis," she said cheekily.

"What?" I said encouraging her to go on. I had honestly no idea.

"My birthday!" she said, "How could you forget?" she said, faking hurt. I laughed at her and gave her a hug.

"Well I have your present... do you want it now?"

"YES! YES! YES!" she said jumping up and down on me. I cried out in pain as she hit my stomach. She stilled suddenly and started balling her eyes crying.

I quickly pulled her into my arms and held her to my chest as I rubbed her back and whispered cheery things into her ear. She finally stopped crying and she looked up at me with her innocent face, "I'm sorry sis, I didn't mean to hurt you."

I smiled, "Want to see my stitches?" I asked her, she was easy to distract and she took the bait. "Okay." She said.

I pulled down the blanket and lifted up the horrible hospital gown. I sat up and she saw my stomach and gasped. I myself hadn't seen my stomach and by looking at their faces I didn't want to look down. I put the dress back down and covered myself.

"What's my present?" She asked. I looked at her. She was doing the same thing I had just done. She was trying to distract me.

I smiled. I loved my little sister. She was so innocent and kind hearted it amazed me. If you ever asked for something she would give it to you straight away, if you were struggling with something she would try to help, even if you didn't ask her to do something she would jump at the chance to help. Her bouncing

straight blonde hair and innocent aqua eyes were what made it even harder to resist.

I let her distract her and pulled her back onto my lap so I could give it to her.

"You really want it?" I said teasing her. She nodded her head furiously and was practically glowing with excitement.

I quickly pulled her into a really tight hug and started giving her kisses all on her face and slobbering.

She squealed and started laughing so hard when I started to tickle her. She bucked and tried really hard to get off me. She hit me in the stomach again so released her and she fell of the bed and on the floor. She didn't care though because she was still laughing.

I couldn't stop laughing either and I heard a knocking at the door.

I looked up and saw Jarred standing in the doorway.

I froze, I didn't breathe or move.

He took a step forward and I let out a blood curling scream.

Chapter 8

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 7)

Jarred jumped and so much sorrow filled his face that it made me want to cry.

I knew he was sorry; Jarred would never want to hurt a fly. But what he did was unforgivable and unforgettable.

I looked at him and my face must have betrayed what I was thinking because he reached out with his arm towards me.

I turned my head away from him and my eyes landed on my father and little sister whose mouths were... hanging to the floor?

They were both looking towards Jarred.

I looked back to him just as I heard his yelp of surprise.

There were two bodies rolling around in a heap at the door and the randomly placed grunts told me that they were fighting.

All of a sudden the two bodies were standing up and what do you know, Falkaan is beating up Jarred.

Wait... WHAT?!?! Falkaan????

I jumped out of the bed and quickly pressed the nurses call button. I started towards the boys to try to split them up when they both turned towards me and said together, "Stop Faith!"

I stopped dead in my tracks looking at both of them, utterly dumbfounded.

Falkaan took the distraction and punched Jarred square in the jaw. He fell down and howled with pain.

"Don't you EVER speak to Faith again," kick, "Do you understand me?" kick.

Falkaan was kicking the shit out of Jarred. Oh so MACHO! Not.

I was frozen to the spot and had no idea what to do.

All of a sudden, Jarred started coughing up blood.

I ran up to Falkaan to try to pull him off Jarred but he wouldn't budge, so I did the only thing I could think of... I pulled Falkaan around and I kissed him.

Memories started flooding back and I fought the urge to throw him off me.

**** FALKAAN'S POV ****

It felt amazing to finally be beating up Jarred.

He hadn't come to school at all since what happened.

But as soon as I got a text from one of our friends, Bradley, telling me that he was going to visit her in the hospital... I flipped.

I couldn't believe he even had the guts to still be alive!

But what I didn't expect even more on top of that was when I was kicking him in the gut a small hand pulled my head around and started kissing me.

I pulled back a little until I saw it was Faith. I closed my eyes, I was definitely enjoying this. I turned around and tried to deepen the kiss when I felt her shudder underneath me. I pulled back instantly and looked down at the ground, ashamed of myself.

I didn't look at her, I kicked Jarred once more in the face which broke his nose and I left. I didn't know where I would go; but I left.

***** FAITH'S POV *****

He turned around and started to deepen the kiss. I started to forget everything and I shivered. How could he do that? All of what I have been thinking about is what happened and whenever he is around or apparently kissing me, he makes me forget about it somehow. It was actually making me really... hot?

All of a sudden he pulled back and didn't look at me. His face was drained of emotion. His eyes however were filled with sorrow. He was ashamed.

He turned around and kicked Jarred in the face, which broke his nose and he left. I flinched.

I had never seen so much self hate before, not even Jarred had looked like that when he walked in the room.

I felt like kicking Jarred too.

"Faith, help me please..." He cried.

"Why you RAPED me and nearly KILLED ME!" I all but screamed at him. Why the hell would he think I would help HIM?!

I ignored his pleading eyes as he looked up at me from the floor. He was a jerk, I hated to admit it, but he deserved that.

I picked up my clothes from the bed and ran into the bathroom, slamming the door shut.

I couldn't believe he just begged me for help. I begged him to stop yet he still did...

I still couldn't believe it, I never wanted to remember it, I never wanted to say it and I never wanted to

hear it. But the only thing that was ever on my mind was, Rape.

I screamed. I couldn't help it or hold it back, I wanted to run outside and kill him myself.

I had to stop thinking about it, I had to forget. I just had to.

I started getting undressed slowly because my whole body was still sore (not that I told anyone about that), I finished taking off that ugly paper dress and looked into the mirror.

I jumped at my reflection. My stomach was black and blue and had an ugly cut running from under my undies to just above my belly button. The stitches were standing out and it looked kind of like a swirling river with no real end.

My neck and my bust were also bruised but these were healed better than my stomachs, my throat wasn't as sore and I could string a sentence together with no real problem.

My knee was bandaged still; it didn't hurt anymore though because the pain killers were working like a

charm. I looked at my face and fell to the ground crying.

You could tell by my eyes that I was scarred for life. I would never ever be the same. I wouldn't be able to be in a crowded room again, be able to have another boyfriend, hug someone, be surprised by someone else, watch horror movies, walk down a street or through a park, go out at night, or walk by myself.

But the thing that I know will never happen to me now.... is that I will never be able to fall in love and have children.

Chapter 9

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 8)

G'day People

i was wondering if i could get a little help from anyone who has or is about to read my story Experiment:87658943/ISABELLA.

i need a new title for it that is more appealing and wondering if you could help me... if you have an awesome suggestion please send me a private message and i will consider all of them... THANKYOU!!!

Also the next part of STG (story of a teenage girl) may be a little late being uploaded because im going to try to make it longer. also its going to be mainly on

falkaan, sorry to leave you hanging but im working on it right now.

love all you guys!

Cait

I quickly finished getting changed.

I didn't want to look in the mirror anymore so I left the bathroom.

That was a mistake.

Jarred was standing now and fighting with none other but the cops.

I guess I was in there longer than I thought because the nurses had called the police in because he wouldn't leave.

"Sir, I will say this only one more time, please leave the building now or we WILL make you." The older officer said. He was obviously tired and really irritated.

As if he sensed my gaze on him. Jarred turned around and looked me dead in the eyes.

Every other pair of eyes were also starting at me.

I started breathing faster, I wasn't ready for this. Not so soon. As if she knew I was upset, Elizabetha wrapped her tiny body around my leg.

I broke eye contact with Jarred and looked down at my little sister. She smiled and hugged me tighter. I bent down and, despite the pain, picked her up.

"Faith, please can we just talk?" Jarred spoke softly, breaking the silence.

I ignored him and looked straight at the older police officer, "Officer, this is the man who is the reason I am in the hospital. I believe his is being charged for attempted murder and statutory rape." I said coldly.

I looked around at all the faces staring back at me and saw:

- Jarred in shock

- The police officers surprised

- The nurse scared and moving away from Jarred

- My dad was dumbfounded

- And my little sister, Elizabetha, was hiding her face in my neck and still hugging me

"Are you sure?" asked the younger police officer, who was still in shock.

"Of course I'm sure! It's playing over and over in my head 24hrs a day! It's all I can think about!" I snapped at him.

The older police officer started pulling out his pair of hand cuffs. "You are under arrest for attempted murder and Statutory rape. You have the right to remain silent if you give up the right to remain silent, anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of Law. You have the right to an attorney and to have that attorney present before answering any questions. If you want an attorney but cannot afford one, one will be appointed to you free of charge by the courts. Do you understand these rights? Do you wish to talk to me about the charges against you?"

Jarred stayed silent and nodded. He didn't take his eyes off of me the whole time the police were putting the handcuffs on him and dragging him out of the room.

I turned around to my still shocked father and said, "Dad, let's go home, please?"

Chapter 10

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 9)

Heres the newest chapter, sorry about the length. i had to rush to post it because i have assignments due this week and i also have to do catering funtions for school! Ahhh! im scared im going to drop the food everywhere! help!

hope you like it and sorry about before how i mixed up Fatima and Aislinn-Jane.

there back to normal now.

sorry bout delay guys!

Cait

ps: @Killashandra: yes i live for cliffhangers

****

I walked into the house and breathed in the familiar smell of Sarah's cheap perfume.

Urghh. Yuck.

I walked slowly, further into the house, trying to ease the pain when I noticed another smell.

It smelt like chocolate muffins. Muffins??

Ignoring the pain I ran into the kitchen. I stopped in front of the oven and dropped to my haunches.

Sure enough there were two trays full of muffins. Mmm, and they were chocolate.

Chocolate muffins were my favourite.

Wait a minute, Sarah's not home and she definitely would not cook me muffins... so who...?

A chuckle startled me out of my thoughts. I turned around.

"Hey there... thought you might like them." Aislinn-Jane said. She was my bestest friend in the whole wide world.

I took me a couple of seconds before I could react, "Oh my gosh! You're here! Why are you here?" I jumped up and hugged her. She laughed and hugged me back gently.

"Glad to see you too." Was all she would reply.

"Answer me, or I will kick you out." Her smile turned into a smirk and she looked me up and down.

"You don't have the strength to kick me out."

I looked away; my eyes were suddenly filing with tears. She was right, I was weak. If I couldn't kick her out of the house how was I ever meant to protect myself?

"Faith? Are you crying?" I turned around and realised it was Elizabetha who asked not Aislinn-Jane.

I looked down and she looked like she also wanted to cry. I smiled at her and picked her up. She wiped away the tears that had escaped and beamed at me. She always knew when I was upset, and how to cheer me up. I could never ask for a better sister, she was so kind and strong that sometimes, I wish I was like

her. But after what happened, I really wish I was strong and as determined as her.

"Yeah I was crying. But thank you for cheering me up." I tried my bravest smile for her.

"Why were you crying?" she asked innocently, showing off her perfected skill of puppy dog eyes.

I laughed and put her back down. "I was just thinking of weather I could share any of these chocolate muffins with you that AJ made."

Her eyes widen and turned towards the muffins in the oven. "MUFFINS!" she practically squealed.

She ran out of the room into the living room probably to tell dad. I laughed.

"I think I'm deaf." AJ said, pretending to clear her ears. I laughed again.

"Want to watch a movie in my room?" I asked her.

She looked at me curiously, "WHAT? I CAN'T HEAR YOU!" she yelled.

I shook my head at her and we both laughed on our way to my room.

****

******FALKAAN'S POV ******

I stood there letting the wind decide where to blow me. This looked like a peaceful and beautiful place to die. Side of a cliff, river below, surrounded by nature and far enough away from Faith that she might not hear the news.

I sighed, I still couldn't wrap my head around the fact that I might be in love with her.

How? I really don't know. JESUS! Snap out of it Falkaan!

I repeated my mantra:

'You are rich, you are handsome, you can't love anyone, you hate your parents and you Vow never to turn out like them.'

Great now even my mantra feels cold and heartless. It didn't work because I didn't want to be rich or handsome and I wanted to love Faith. But I still did not want to turn out like my parents. I didn't have any.

I envied every other teenager because their parents are always there for them. When they were little and fell down and hurt themselves their parents would nurse them and show how much they loved them. Not my parents... they were never there for me when I fell. It was the housekeeper who was the only one who showed that she cared. But she was dead now; my parents had rudely dismissed her when she was diagnosed with breast cancer. She wasn't worth their time anymore. I hate my parents.

All of a sudden the image of Faith in my arms unconscious under the bridge filled my mind. I felt the hurt in my chest again and thought all about her. Her snicker when she sent me that text, her eyes full of hurt and shock when I was beating the shit out of Jarred but the most memorable expression was the temptation of our kiss.

I smiled I guess I do love her... now all I have to do is make her feel the same way.

With that thought a sudden strong wind blew and pushed me back away from the edge of the cliff.

I laughed at the pure stupidity of it... I guess Mother Nature wanted me to seduce Faith too.

Now all I got to do is think of a way to get her to go out with me... and I have the perfect idea for school tomorrow morning.

I rushed back through the forest, I had a few things to do before I could go ahead with my plan.

Chapter 11

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 10)

Beep, beep, beep!

I cursed... stupid alarm clock.

I looked up and frowned. That's not my normal alarm clock. I looked around and yeah, I was still in my room.

I sat up and yawned. I looked at the funny looking alarm clock; it was 6:30am.

Aww shit... I'm going to be late!

I tried turning it off but nothing was working! What the hell! Doesn't this bloody thing have a snooze button or something!

There was a note on my desk lamp. Great dad left me a note.

I got up and took it off my lamp. It might tell me how to turn the bloody alarm clock off, and there's no harm in reading dad's notes. Its Sarah's those are really bad.

"Morning Faith!

You are going to have to walk to school because I haven't fixed your bike yet. Elizabetha needs to be picked up; could you please do it for me? Thankyou Darling! Oh Sarah will be home majority of the day today so NO BOYS!

Love you,

Dad"

Great, not only is he happy, but he is stupid too! Pfft... Boy's were the last thing on my mind, especially now.

I turned the piece of paper over and there was nothing there. No instructions about the alarm clock anywhere in sight.

I walked back over to the bedside table and pulled the clocks plug out of the wall.

Beep, beep, beep!

It's still bloody beeping!

Stuff it. Let it beep for all I care.

I quickly got dressed and had breakfast.

I looked at the time, 6:50am. Great. I ran into the bathroom and put my hair up into a quick ponytail.

I was just grabbing my bag as someone knocked on the door.

Who the...????

I opened the door and dropped my bag when I saw who was leaning on the pole in my doorway.

"Hey faith... need a ride?" Falkaan asked.

****** FALKAAN'S POV ******

It was 6:30am and I was leaning up against the hood of my car outside Faith's House.

She should be coming out any minute to start going to school.

6:40am

Still no faith, she can't have left already, can she? I could still hear, what I'm guessing is her alarm clock, going off.

She couldn't still be sleeping through that?!?!

6:50am

Okay this was getting ridiculous!

I walked over and knocked on the door. I leaned back on the pole that held up the porch and waited.

She came out within seconds looking stunning in the school uniform.

Only she could really pull off a school uniform with a bang. I can't believe I hadn't noticed it before. Damn, protecting her is going to be harder than I thought.

I should probably say something, "Hey Faith... need a ride?"

Thankyou god for making my voice sound normal.

She nodded and I tried to act casual walking to the car. To tell you the truth I just wanted to jump up and down, start singing and scream how happy I was that she wanted to get into MY car. With me.

It was at that moment when she got in the car with me I finally decided that, I was going to make her mine, forever.

An awkward silence fell over us in the car and I suddenly felt really nervous... nervous? How is this happening! Especially to me!

I took a deep breath. There's nothing to it really... all I have to do now is start a conversation. But what could we really talk about that would be a safe subject?

Chapter 12

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 11)

G'day mates...

i wanted to sound aussie... i dont know why its sterotypical that we all say that. we really dont. Pfft who cares!

anyway, back on topic, here is chapter 11. its short i know and im sorry but the next one is gonna be longer cause theres going to be a fight! yes a fight!

did anyone pick up on what Faith forgot in the last chapter? she dropped it in the doorway at the sight of falkaan.

anyway they have to go back and get it.

hope you like it!

xoxo

Cait

Ps: peoples who are my friends on msn and ive told you some of this, please dont spoil it! love you too!

****** FALKAAN'S POV ******

"So... what classes do you have today?" I asked, trying to sound casual.

The truth was that the silence in the car was killing me and I only had a few minutes left to talk to her.

Plus if I knew what subjects she had today, I could possibly pick her up and take her to my group to have lunch with us.

"I have English, maths, visual art and then PE. How about you?" she replied, turning towards me.

"ICT, English, PE and then woodwork." I replied memorising her timetable for today.

Okay so our classes were pretty much near each other so it would be easy to meet up with her before she could walk off and then I can't find her.

I pulled up in my usual spot in the senior's car park and we both got out of the car. I locked it and walked around, with my bag on my back, to talk to Faith.

She looked upset about something. "I forgot my-" she stopped and was staring in horror at something behind me. I frowned and turned around to see what had stolen her attention.

It was Jarred.

He was staring daggers at us, but as soon as our eyes met, he got up and started walking over. Aww shit.

How did he get granted bail?

I automatically pushed Faith behind me and took up a protective stance in front of her. I was not going to let him hurt her. He had done enough damage.

If this ended in a fight, then so be it.

****** JARRED POV ******

Okay now he has officially gone too far. No one, I repeat no one, should be protecting her except me!

I can't believe Falkaan would have the balls not only to drive her to school but to do it in front of my face and then protect her from me!

Well... that's it... I'm gonna give him a piece of my mind. This arsehole is going down!

Chapter 13

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 12)

Hey guy's

okay heres the next chapter, please comment at tell me what you think.

oh and im already working on the next chapter cause its 5:30am here in brisbane AUS today and im bored. i had a rough night so im typing.

by the way if you want me to check out your stories, you can ask me because i would gladly do it. i love reading your work! :D

xoxo

Cait

****** FAITH'S POV ******

Oh my god, they are so going to fight again. As much as I want that to happen... I don't want Falkaan to get hurt. He is a good friend.

Jarred walked right up to Falkaan's face, "Stay away from my girlfriend." He said, venom pouring from his voice.

Wait... WHAT!?!? GIRL FRIEND!!! He has got to be joking!

"Girlfriend?!?!" Falkaan said incredulously.

"Yeah that's right she's still my girlfriend. Now move out of my way!" he yelled at Falkaan.

Falkaan turned around to me looking hurt. "Is it true?" he whispered. He looked so hurt and innocent I wanted to hug him and tell him it will all be okay like a mother would.

But instead I just looked at him like he was the dumbest thing on earth. "OF COURSE ITS NOT TRUE!" I yelled at him, successfully making him snap out of it.

Falkaan turned back around and did not hesitate as he punched Jarred square in the face.

Jarred stumbled backwards, completely taken aback.

I didn't say anything. Mainly because I was speechless, what could I possibly say?

Falkaan was protecting me from Jarred, who was the reason I kept having nightmares, but why was he protecting me?

Jarred's surprised face suddenly changed to pure rage.

He took a swing at Falkaan's face but he expertly caught his hand and flung it away like it was nothing.

Falkaan punched Jarred in the eye this time and kneed him in the stomach.

By now a crowd had gathered around and was urging them both on.

Jarred was groaning on the floor. What a pussy.

Falkaan bent down to pick him up, so he could punch him again, just as our vice principal pushed through the crowd.

"STOP! Mr Charsse drop him right now!" she screamed.

Falkaan stood up quickly and took up another protective stance again so that he was blocking Jarred from me.

Why on earth is he protecting me?

Mrs Hues was fuming mad. "Mr Charsse, Mr Esk and Ms Philips, you are all to report to my office at once!"She yelled. The crowed quickly dispersed itself in every which way.

****** FALKAAN'S P.O.V ******

"Ms Hues? Faith had nothing to do with it." I said trying not to sound so pissed off at her.

Ms Hues turned towards me to rouse on me. She started waving her finger up and down like a sausage. "Ms Philips was a part of it. All the staff are aware of what has happened between her and Mr Esk. Don't try to fool me boy, I'm a teacher and I'm the law around here! Now get to my office now! None of you are allowed to talk!" she yelled angrily and started walking off.

We all followed her; I walked next to faith protectively as Jarred (Arsehole) walked beside Ms Hues. I heard his desperate pleas to go to class or at least sick bay. He clearly didn't want to get into trouble. Ms Hues was ignoring him though. Ha serves him right.

I looked down and saw faith looking back at me. She had a blank expression on her face but her eyes clearly told me that she was frustrated. I wish I could know what she was thinking.

I smiled at her and she frowned and looked away. How did my smile make her frown? What the...?

"Mr Charsse! Would you please keep your hormones in check!" Ms Hues yelled and then kept walking towards the office.

I heard a giggle escape from beside me and saw that faith was smiling now.

Okay seriously women are so confusing. Talk about mood swings. Their so beautiful and smart and can be stubbornly independent, but their still strangely attractive.

Damn hormones.

Well I really didn't care. I love faith so I'm just going to have to face the impossible task of decoding a woman's brain.

"You know, men think in a straight line. Women think in calculating circles." Faith whispered to me. I looked down at her, she smiled.

Great so now she can read my mind? Maybe that's the reason women are so smart!

She started cracking up laughing, causing Ms Hues and Jarred to turn around and look at her. Jarred was staring at her with lust. I growled at him, only I was allowed to look at her like that!

He looked at me and smiled evilly. Great.

"Ms Philips I don't know what you think is so funny, but you need to stop laughing right now!" Ms Hues said thoroughly annoyed.

Chapter 14

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 13)

G'day guys and girls,

okay please dont hurt me but im about to do my final year exams for year 11 and i really need to pass maths so my brother (tony who is a pilot for the army) who is really good at maths is gonna help me and i have four more assignments due this week and i have to cater for a school awards night event type thing! bot my crushes are gonna be there too... im scared im gonna spill food on them. :S

anyway so i wont be posting till a little bit over the holidays cause after exams im studying so i can get

my L's!!!! yeah people... im gonna be allowed to drive on the road! :D

i love you guys! :D

xoxo

Cait

PS: thankyou April, Damia, FeeFee, Bek, Monica and a few others!!!

****** FAITH'S POV ******

Falkaan's facial expression was HILARIOUS! Priceless, bloody priceless.

He looked like he had just discovered the meaning of life!

I stopped laughing but still couldn't help smiling, even if I was about to get into a lot of trouble. Stupid macho men, always want to fight to 'prove' themselves. Pfft there just proving how stupid and pathetic they really are. Well that's what I think anyway.

I heard a gasp of surprise as I entered the office after Falkaan. (Seriously, what happened to ladys first? Oh wait... ladies did go first.)

I looked up and saw Aislinn-Jane standing at the front desk holding, what looks like, another new time table. I giggled at her; she was forever losing her timetable. Not to mention the fact has to pay 50cents for every new one.

A hand rested on my back, beckoning me to follow. I jumped and quickly pulled away. I looked up at the shocked face and instantly felt bad.

Falkaan looked sad. He had been the one trying to get me to follow him into the room. He didn't hide his feelings but just waved towards her doorway. He didn't touch me again.

I quickly sat down in the far right chair.

I didn't want to sit next to Jarred. My nerves were way too jumpy right now, being near him only makes it worse.

Ms Hues was already sitting behind her desk. "Ms Philips, could you please sit in the middle chair?"

It wasn't a question.

I hesitated. "Now." She said firmly.

****** FALKAAN'S POV ******

Faith hesitated.

At that Ms Hues took it as if Faith was trying to 'defy' her. "Now." She ordered, and Faith quickly complied.

I sat down in the seat that Faith had previously occupied and thought about her hesitation.

Well it might be because she didn't want to sit next to me? Well no, that doesn't work because she would have ended up sitting next to me anyway. Jarred? Yeah it probably was Jarred because he raped her. She looks really nervous from when I put my hand on her back. Wait... Damn it that's probably because of me!

Great now I want to punch something! How in the hell could I be so stupid?!?!

Man I am going to smarten up my act! Yep I am, I'm gonna make an oath to her and I'm not going to ever break it! And I have the perfect plan for when we

leave this office. I will tell her then, when I take her to-

"MR CHARSSE! Would you like to join us anytime soon?!" Ms Hues yelled, successfully bringing me up from my trance.

"No." I replied coldly.

She looked at me. My answer had taken her completely off guard.

"What did you just say to me?" she asked in disbelief.

I leaned back in my seat and smirked at her. "You heard me. I said no. I'm leaving and you can't do a single thing about it."

I stood up, daring her to defy me.

She didn't do anything, she was speechless, she just sat there opening and closing her mouth like a fish.

I shrugged. I wasn't going to waste my time on trying to amuse her. I turned to leave and stopped in front of Faith.

"You coming?" I ask. She looked at me with a shocked expression.

Obviously she has never seen a student leave the vice principal speechless before.

"It's either you come with me or your left here with this bitch and a rapist who probably wants you back for round two. Your choice." I said whilst shrugging.

She quickly got out of her seat and stumbled to the door in front of me. I smirked, she was very clumsy.

We left the office without once looking back.

Chapter 15

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 14)

G'day everyone,

im sorry for the late late late update but its finally up and forgive me please cause its short but the next one is gonna be a lot longer. If you guys hate Jarred now... then thats an understatement to how your going to feel about him after this. not this chapter but the next one. XD

love all you guys

xoxo

Cait

Falkaan held open the car door as I got in.

I hesitated. "Where are we going?" I asked turning around towards him.

He smirked and moved closer to me so that his nose was millimetres from mine. "Hop in and you will find out."

I looked inside the car and hesitated again. Damn. The interior looks better than I imagined.

"Modified 928 GTS Convertible Porsche. You definitely know how to choose your cars. But I still love the Ascari A10 or a 1969 Ford Shelby Mustang GT500."

He didn't respond so I turned to face him. His jaw was hanging open.

I smirked. "What? Can't a girl admire good cars?" I shrugged and turned to get in. I purposely paused and turned back to him still smirking, "Oh by the way, you might want to close your mouth. You might catch a few flies."

****** FALKAAN'S POV ******

"Oh by the way, you might want to close your mouth. You might catch a few flies." She stated and slid into the car. I smirked and closed the door behind her.

So taking her to my favourite place might be a good idea but I'm not sure she will appreciate being there alone with me and not to mention the surrounding forest. Talk about déjà vu!

Oh well the only thing I can do is try right?

****** FAITH'S POV ******

He slid into the car beside me and slowly backed out of the car park.

Surprisingly I wasn't nervous. I mean shouldn't I be shaking in my boots? Screaming to get out of the car? Running for my life? Never leaving my house? Staying away from every single guy in the world? Staying as far away as possible from crowds and especially forests or parks? And not to mention being completely scared of every little sound?

"So, what are you thinking about?" he asked. Gezz he didn't beat around the bush.

"Nothing. You?" I tried to sound as serious as I could but I'm a really bad liar so I think I gave it away that there actually was A LOT on my mind. He raised his eyebrows but didn't say anything else.

We stopped at a red light and that's when I noticed that he was actually a really good driver. He hasn't started speeding at all or showing off. He's an old school driver.

I smirked.

"So... why do you drive like an old man?" I asked trying really hard not to laugh.

He looked at me with humour in his eyes. "Old man? How long does it take your father to get from school to the middle of the city?" he asked in a cocky voice.

I frowned. "10 minutes give or take."

He pointed to the clock. "We left at 9:44am. Its 9:48am. I don't drive like an old man."

The light turned green and he shot off the mark. "Jesus H Roosevelt Christ!!" I yelled. He definitely didn't drive like an old man.

He started laughing and slowed down. "Old man still?" he asked, his hand hovering over the gear stick.

"No no no no no no!!! You aren't an old man!"

He laughed again and took his hand away from the gear stick.

The car stopped and I looked up and saw St Patricks forest. What the hell are we doing here?

I turned and looked at him. His grin spread from ear to ear. "Where here."

Chapter 16

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 15)

G'day everyone,

sorry bout the late updates but i have been focusing on finishing my script. theres this new competition coming up and you can get deals with warner bro's and other studios. its awesome. if you want information leave a comment with your email and i will forward it to you or send it privately.

thankyou guys

xoxo

Cait

"What the hell are we doing at St Patrick's Forest?" Faith asked me as we got out of the car.

I pretended like I didn't here her and walked around to open the boot.

"OI!! Falkaan what are we doing here?" she asked as she folded her arms and glared at me.

I shivered when she said my name. DAMN IT FALKAAN!! So much for being in control.

I found the strip of cloth I had put in the back earlier and closed the boot. "Found it! Do you think you're up for a little hike?" I asked trying really hard to keep my voice and hands from shaking.

Her eyes widened and she started backing away from me. "Falkaan... I... I..." her voice was barely a whisper.

Damn it I forgot!!!

"Faith... do you trust me?" I asked gently.

"Y-y-y..." She couldn't get the words out so she just nodded.

"Then trust me when I say this, I won't ever hurt you. I swear on my life and my family's. And trust me if my sister let me die she would forever haunt me and I can hardly stand her alive so I definitely don't want her haunting me." I said with a chuckle.

She smiled and nodded, but she didn't come any closer.

I slowly walked towards her and she didn't back away so I'm guessing that's a good sign.

"Now I'm going to take you to my secret place, no one has ever been there before so I'm afraid I can't show you the route."

She nodded.

I stopped in front of her and smiled down at her.

"Want me to kiss you so your minds not thinking about it anymore?" I asked with a huge grin on my face.

***** FAITH'S POV ******

"Want me to kiss you so your minds not thinking about it anymore?" He asked with a huge grin spreading across his face.

Wait... WHAT!!!

My jaw dropped open. So that's why he was protecting me and acting so strangely... HE LIKES ME?!?!

I slapped him across the face. I couldn't control myself.

He stumbled back in shock, his hand flying to where I slapped him.

"What was that for?" he asked angrily. He took a step towards me and that's when I lost it. There's no way in hell I'm staying in a secluded place with a jock that is angry and likes me. Not again.

I ran as fast as I could into the forest and kept running.

****** FALKAAN'S POV ******

Her eyes widened in shock and filled with fear when I yelled at her for slapping me.

That's when she ran into the forest.

It took me a second to realize what had just happened.

"FAITH!!!!! GET BACK HERE RIGHT NOW!!!!" I yelled at the top of my lungs.

Holy crap. She's going to run right off the cliff and drop 150feet to her death and she doesn't even realize it.

I sprinted off into the forest after her and quickly picked up her trail.

****** JARRED'S POV ******

I watched as Falkaan went running into the forest screaming Faith's name. What the hell is he doing?

I shrugged it doesn't matter my plan is going to work perfectly. Now there out of sight I can set it into motion.

I jog down to his car and slide under the back of the car.

I planted the 'device' on the axel for the back tires and quickly got out from underneath.

I took the remote out of my pocket and armed the 'device'.

I jog back up to my car and slid in.

I sighed and let a tiny smile slip from my lips. I love having a father in the military. Especially when he not only teaches you how to blow shit up, but leaves you C4 so you can blow shit up.

Chapter 17

Story of a Teenage Girl (Chapter 16)

okay sorry this is short guys but its just to fill you in and because i love cliffhangers... although this seems to literally be the case. XD

anyway im working on the next chapter so hold on XD

xoxo

Cait

****** FALKAAN'S POV ******

"Ahhh!!!" I yelled as I yet again got cut by yet another tree.

Damn it! Its not working!!! Faith is getting deeper and deeper into the forest.

Shit!!!! I'm lost.

I sighed and stopped so I could listen to the sounds around me.

"AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" a scream sliced through the air. Faith's scream.

I ran forward ignoring the pain from the branches.

I burst out into a clearing and saw.... Nothing?

But I'm sure I heard a scream.

"HELP ME!!!! ANYBODY!!"

Oh shit!!! It was coming from the cliff face.

I sprinted across the clearing and dropped to my belly so I could look over the edge.

About two metres down was Faith. She was sitting on a lip in the side of the cliff face.

She was leaning over her arm and her face was covered with tears.

"FAITH!! Are you okay?" I yelled trying to keep the fear from my voice.

She looked up at me with angry eyes. "When I said anybody help me I didn't mean anybody!" she screamed at me.

I ignored her, "Are you hurt?" I asked again.

She leaned back and showed me her arm. It was broken and sticking out at a grotesque right angle.

"WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE!!!!"

I gagged.

She started to sob as she hugged her arm.

"FAITH LISTEN TO ME BECAUSE ITS VERY IMPORTANT!!" I yelled down to her trying to sound calm.

She looked up tears streaking her face, "FAITH I NEED YOU TO CALM DOWN AND TAKE DEEP BREATHS, CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME?"

"WHY?" she sobbed.

"BECAUSE IT WILL HELP WITH THE PAIN, TRUST ME PLEASE?" I yelled desperately.

She nodded glumly and tried to calm herself down, very slowly she stopped crying and got the hiccups.

"OKAY NOW FAITH I WANT YOU TO APPLY AS MUCH PRESSURE AS YOU CAN TO YOUR ARM AROUND YOUR ELBOW KEEP THE PRESSURE ON EVEN IF YOUR ARM GOES NUMB. ALSO TRY TO KEEP IT UP HIGHER THAN YOUR HEAD OKAY?" I yelled down my instructions and started to get up.

She nodded again and did what I said hiccupping the whole time.

"I"M GOING TO GET HELP SO STAY CALM AND REMEMBER WHAT I SAID."

With that said I jumped up and ran back through the forest and didn't stop once.

****** FAITH'S POV ******

I felt my arm going numb as I leaned up against the wall trying really hard not to cry and to stay calm.

I didn't want to look at my arm anymore or I might go into shock.

Only a couple of thoughts were going through my mind.

1. Falkaan better be a bloody fast runner.

2. Don't black out or freak out.

And 3...

Suddenly I felt the rock underneath me shift.

Oh my bloody god.

About the Author

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